

The proved a number of houses, and we bridge, and the control time of the control time

a Mahometan educated in English.

To a reporter, through Mr. Sperco, the called Michael O'Hara, of 829 Eleventh avenue.

Should I will her? Business was dull and I MONMOUTH'S BATTLE DAY. WAS HIS DEATH HASTENED? HE HAD LOVED AND LOST.

WESTERN STORM ECHOES.

A Water-Bound Train Plucky Trip

of a Mail Agent.

The storm at Correctionville, Is., de-

Two children were drawned.

Services in the Old Tennent Church They Are Indignantly Denied by All The Romance of a Grizzled Guide

On the Eve of His Trial Frenchy
Protests His Innocence.

Jurymen to View the Bioodstained
Rooms in the East River Hotel.

Ameer Bea All will be confronted on Monoral with the evidence upon which the public prosecutors expect to prove that he killed the body of carrie Brown in the Bast River Hotel.

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stroyed a number of houses and five bridges. Mollie Pitcher in an Hernic Attitude.

His Light of Reason Pails. "I swig by the Prophet that I never killed while working in the stable at 405 West Fifts
Is war by the Prophet that I never killed anything to do with a stable at 405 West Fifts
If the body of the man found floating in the stable at 405 West Fifts
In the stable at 405 Wes

to a Hunting Camp.

the camp to sit aside and smoke his pipe,

I had managed to secure enough of the

personal matters, and at last I asked

you drink.'
'' I do,' says I, ' when I feel like it.'

"They say you swear, too, says she.
"Yes, I says, 'vigorously, on occa-

The functal of Dr. John I. Northrop, the Parenon. N. J., June 27.—This usually Columbia Professor, who died from burns I had become strangely interested in caused for an explosion of alcohol, will take the old guide. A silent man with stalwart his wedding, and will be conducted by the whose smile intensified rather than light-

The young widow, prestrated with grief, in sened the pensive sudness of his face. His the name of her anni, Mrs. L. C. Lee, at words were few, and it was his custom 127 East Twenty-first street, from which when not engaged in active duty about house the funeral will take place.

the Implicated Parties.

In connection with Dr. Northrop's case, while his thoughts seemed to be far away. statements made by the ambulance surgeon says a writer in the Detroit Free Prest, who dressed the doctor's burns and took him ! to the Presbyterian Hospital convey the inference that if more promptness and dilli-gence had been exercised by the hospital authorities it is possible that death would not termined, if possible, to hear the story which I was sure he could tell.

The ambelance surgeon is Dr. J. T. Sprague. With this object in view I pleaded surof Believue Hospital. His statement is in feit of sport one day, and remained at the

on responding to the ambulance call on Thursday afternoon he found Dr. Northrop Severely burned, but after bathing him in oil tion, and with infinite tact and much Drasprague did not think the injuries were patience I had induced him to speak of and bandaging his body from head to foot, At Dr. Northrop's request, he was taken to him squarely if he had ever loved a

don't know as I'd orter marry a man with all them 'complishments.'

'Then,' savs I. 'you'll have ter look further, 'cause I've got'em,' and I turned 'round an' went home an' I never called on her agin 'though she'd a had me in a minute, I knew she would, an' be'u glad to git me.' Celebration of This Historical Charges Against Presbyterian Hospital All on Account of His Many minute, I knew she would, and be u glad to git me."

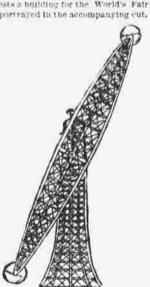
A sad, protesting cry to git me."

The old man's pipe was in his mouth That never ceased until he'd wept to git me."

His little tear-tank dry. and that pensive, interesting smile was

his face,
"Is that all?" I asked.
"That's all," he replied. NOVEL TOWER FOR CHICAGO.

An Engineer Auggests a Structure with an Immense Walking-Beam. One of the most eminent engineers of the country, Oberlin Smith, of Bridgeton, N. J., suggests a building for the World's Fair like that portrayed in the accompanying cut,



alking beam, at the end of which there shall e two globes for passengers.

And when the war broke out, and i went forth to do or die,

Went forth to do or die,

Went forth to do or die,

His soldier comrades tried in vain

school?

Bingleton -No; I have formed myself into And men fell thick as Autumn leaves

 $\{From\ Reschiyn\ L(fe.\)\}$ Mrs.Cumso.—The giraffe has a tongue seven-

BY THE SVENING WORLD PORT.

His little tear-tank dry. Whene'er his pudgy sides received A sdy, admiring poke He turned unto the wall and wept;

He could not see the joke. With schoolbooks soaked with tears of cours His lessons were not dry.

To save the figures on his slate He studied, wept and studied, Till he won the highest prize Then took it home with mournful air



And when the spelling match was on He stood upon the floor And spelled the school down, while his tears

And when he to his owny, own She only waited to say "Yes." Then ran to get a mop. And when the war broke out, and he

But in their first engagement, when They ran away like mad, He stood and cried and blazed away



"HE STOOD AND CRIED AND BLAZED AWAY." And, later, when they charged into The mouth of battle's bell. Before the storm of shell, He caught the flag from dying hands And bore it still on high.

Far at the front, with fearless beart And humid, flashing eye. The first man on the ramparts red.

He waved " Old Glory " there, While cheers from twice ten thousand men

In thunders shook the air; stray shot struck him and he fell, The old flag by his side. He pressed its folds unto his lips,

Smiled through his tears, and died. WILLIAM EDWARD PRESENT.

ANNIHILATED IN MID-AIR. Lightning Strikes a Buzzard and

Leaves Only a Few Feathers. One afternoon about 3 o'clock, just before a heavy shower, several gentler were sitting in front of a store in West Nashville when one of the party observed a large turkey buzzard that was sailing majestically across the sky, and remarked that if the buzzard did not look out he would get wet, says the Nashville Ameri.

would get wet, says the Nashville American,
Their attention was thus called to the bird, and all were lazily watching its flight, when suddenly, just as it was opposite and above them, they were blinded by a flash of lightning, which seemingly exploded on the back of the buzzard.

They were astonished somewhat, but recovered themselves and looked for the buzzard, but, alsa, the majestic bird was out of sight. All that was left of him was a few black tail feathers, which fluttered pathetically to the ground.

Those who witnessed the phenomenon succeeded in catching several of the scorched feathers, which they exhibit in corroboration of the story.

A COW'S WILD FLIGHT.

Rushed Through a House an Jumped Out of a Window. It is nothing strange that sometimes

hunted wild animal, running near a tow or village, should enter a house in its ef forts to escape—though it is apt to be rather exciting-especially if the anim

is large.

The San Francisco Chronicle relates the in Bodiga, Cal., not long since, a man issued a wild cow, he being on horseback when the animal troke the lariat and made a dash for liberty. Not far of there was a large house, with the front door wild onen.

door wide open.

She rushed through the door, up the front stairs, through a narrow hallway into a bedroom, ou of the window, on to the roof of the sorch, from which sha leaped to the ground, striking with such violence as to break her neck.

Some Feeing of that Sort, [From funery's Weekly,] "Harleto is coming right .up," said the enthusiastic land ovner.
"That's too bid. Some people think she's
too far up as it s."

Sharpens The Appetite

for loss of apretite, indigestron, sick heads and other troubles of dyspertic nature. In the most natural way this medicine gently tones the stomact and makes one feel "real hungry." Lades in Delicate Health, or very daint and pyticular at meals, after taking Hood's Sa asparila a few days, find themselves ionsing fo and ating the plainest food with unexpects relia and satisfaction. Try it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla gld by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepare

Which Is the MOST CELEBRATED BABY in America? Why, BABY McKEE of Course!

And a charming Little Fellow he is.

Did you ever see His Photograph? Probably not. Famous Washington Photographer, has given

There aren't many in existence. PARKER, the

PERMISSION TO REPRODUCE HIS PHOTOGRAPH, AND WITH EVERY COPY OF

A RECORDER "SOLARGRAPH

ENOUGH RECORDERS TO SUPPLY THE NEWSDEA

Have You Seen THE RECORDER Under Its New Management?

Everybody is reading "THE ARENA"---the lastest idea in journalism. A daily exciting contest between brilliant writers.

THE INIMITABLE JOSEPH HOWARD, JR., AT HIS VERY BEST EXCLUSIVELY IN THE RECORDER EVERY DAY.

THE WOMAN'S PAGE IS A JOY

THE RECORDER has more original features, more originality and more enterprise than any other paper in JESSE SELIGMAN-Under its new management THE RECORDER is the most interesting paper in this city. As a Republican I welcome it as an able ally. "The Arena" is a great hit.

Postmaster VAN COTT-What a change has come over THE RECORDER! There is a new feature every day and it improves like the new moon, larger and more brilliant at each appearance. "The Arena" is a good feature; giving both sides of the topics of the day in a piquant and racy way is very taking.

THE THOROUGHLY POSTED AND FASCINATING MARQUISE DE FONTENOY HANDLES THE DEGENERATED ARISTOCRACY OF EUROPE WITHOUT GLOVES.

SUGGESTIONS ARE WORTH A DOZEN TIMES THE PRICE OF THE PAPER.

"Behind the Scenes."

Hon. T. C. PLATT-As a Republican newspaper THE RECORDER has a great future before it. It will be read by men of all parties, it is so interesting and attractive. I read "The Arena" the first thing every morning. No one can read it without having his own idea stimulated. It is one of the best journalistic features I ever saw.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW-THE RECORDER has bounded into the field armed and equipped at all points for the journalistic contest. It will receive the hearty support of all Republicans, for it is all that a newspaper should be. I like it very much.